

Mike Flannery Tells Why a Head Trying to Butt Into a Crown Is Uncomfortable

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"Ye ixipt th' unthrammeled press
light into th' candidates, Rudolph. Since
ye indipendence signed th' Declaration
meled press has been th' unthrammeled
Jimmie! Th' duty iv' th' press is th' prin-
th' news, an' th' duty iv' th' candidate
t' crawl out iv' bed early in th' mawnin'
grab th' paper, an' th' telephone th' cus-
tomary denile to headquarters.

"Wan iv' th' furrest things a candyda
learns is t' reach for th' telephone a
may. I deny all iv' page wan, two a
three, an' all iv' page four ixipt th' man-
d' iv' iv' white goods. I'll deny th' if
iv' necessary." Some th' thing can deny
whilst they're washin' their tails, but
think naughtin' is th' why they read in t'
papers, Rudolph. But when th' brain
magazine start lakn' whacks at thim th'
can't sleep comfortably.

"You'd be surprised to see how quickly a batch of doughnuts is disposed of," she says. "But after you have had a bit of one of them you realize that she need not worry that her doughnuts will be begging."

The Countess, you see, is New England bred. She was born in the little town of where she is now located, though it may be admitted that most of her girlhood playmates have passed away. Tiny though she be, she has outlived nearly all the Middlesex people who remember little Lavonia Warren as a schoolmate.

As she tells it herself:

"I was born NIGHT here in Middleboro."



I appeared was on Spaulding & Rogers show boats. These boats were fitted up like a theatre, and the people saw the show on board as we toured up and down the river. It was a moving theatre, such as I see they have just revived in France.

"After being on the stage a short time I met Tom Thumb. We were married in Grace Church, New York, in 1862. Shortly afterward we joined Barnum's Museum, which at that time was not connected with the circus. We formed a troupe of the General, Commodore Nutt, my sister Minnie Warren and myself—all small people. We toured England, France and

on a trip around the world. We travelled four years with Barnum, and then with Barnum's circus for eight months. While we were in Milwaukee in 1881, Gen. Tom Thumb was taken sick and we came home. In 1883 the General died.

"I left public life for about two years, and then became a housewife. I went back to it. In 1885 I met Count Primo Magri, and later we were married in Holy Trinity Church, New York. We afterward quit circus life and formed a company of our own.

"We have had a lot of fun with our little store this summer and will surely return again next year, but we are going

Tale of the Wanderer Who Returned to Chicago Expecting to Revive the Good Old Times

gave me if I failed to visit them. I did not get a hangar, whether they ever forgave me or not, but in the end I yielded to pressure and dutifully visited each and every one of them. I paid the penalty too by listening to long tales of trouble and gloomy predictions for the future, not a few of which had to do with doubts as to my own success, and added to that were well-meaning admonitions to be careful about every-

I reckon I shall always be glad to visit my old home in Wisconsin and see my people there. That is home to them and they would not leave. But I shall also always be glad to get back to New York or mayhap some other city of fortune so orders, for I have found my home.